

Ex-CBI Roundup

— CHINA — BURMA — INDIA —



JULY
1952





SUPERVISED BY American soldiers, Chinese coolies unload pipe sections from India-based C-46, to be used for gasoline supply lines at Mangashih airfield. Photo Jan. 1945 by U.S. Army.



IN A TEMPORARY area near Liuchow, China, T/3 Arthur Edwards and Kwansgi Province coolies are installing a power unit for what later was Advance Section No. 3, Services of Supply Headquarters. Photo July 1945 by U.S. Army.

EX-CBI ROUNDUP

CHINA · BURMA · INDIA

Vol. 6, No. 4

July, 1952

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U. S. Units Stationed in China, Burma, India

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CBI VETERANS ASSOCIATION

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Wendell Ehret.....Staff Artist
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Letter FROM the Editor . . .

● One of our good readers suggested recently that we send a subscription blank to each of our subscribers, asking them to pass it along to a CBI-er non-subscriber. As you know, we did this—inserting the blank in the binding of the May issue. The campaign was so successful that we are repeating the plan in this issue. If YOU will place this subscription blank in the hands of another CBI-er, you'll be surprised how quickly we'll double Roundup's circulation and, subsequently, be able to produce a bigger, better magazine. Thanks for your help—past and future!

● When Staff Artist William J. Adams produced the above new masthead, we were delighted and could hardly wait to get it on the cover of this issue. Then, one day, our postman saw the drawing on our desk, picked it up, studied it awhile, asked in a bewildered tone: "What is this—Persian?" Then we discovered that not everyone could read it. It'd be a helluva note to have people see the magazine and not know what it is. What do you think?

● We receive letters occasionally from a worried subscriber who is afraid we will forget to notify him when his subscription has expired (*he should live so long!*). We seldom forget to send an expiration notice, but anytime you'd like to know when yours is due, the date of expiration appears beside your address on the magazine envelope.



Eight Years Later

● It was a great thrill and surprise for me to read in "Movietime CBI" (May issue) about my daughter performing for me in a GI Movie Weekly. Diane was



18 months old before I first met her. Today she is eight years old and has a brother of three. This movie was shown to GI's throughout the world and perhaps your readers might be interested in seeing what she looks like today.

BERNARD FINE,
Drexel Hill, Pa.

Buddy Contacted

● In the May issue Dr. Harold Miller wanted to contact Jack Flax, both formerly with the 112th Station Hospital. I put him in touch. Now I would like to find Dick Shaltry, formerly with the 492nd Bomb. Sq. of the 7th, stationed at Panda. Also Leo Baker of the same outfit.

BOB LEE, Comdr.,
Chicago Basha,
4224 N. Hermitage,
Chicago, Ill.

821st MAES

● Noticed that one of my old squadron pals had a little note about no one writing from the old 821st MAES. I was proud of the 821st.

SFC A. TALBOTT,
APO, New York, N.Y.

JULY, 1952

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CBI VETS REUNION

Hey! Sahibs and memsahibs! If you're planning to come to Omaha, August 8-9-10 for the Fifth Annual Reunion of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association, then you're in for the biggest time of your life!

Yessir . . . Ernie Brose, the CBIVA Commander, says the 1952 affair should be the most successful since the war, and we're kinda inclined to go along with this.

You wallahs who came to Kansas City last year will remember the great batch of fun we had. Well, Omaha will attempt to outdo the Kansas City bunch in providing three days of real, honest-to-goodness fun and reminiscing for all. And it looks like they have a pretty good start!

The Omaha lads have good taste. They have selected the luxurious Hotel Fontenelle as Reunion Headquarters, and we hear tell that most of the delegates will be housed there.

The program? Well, the Omaha gang is kinda keeping this a secret, but we can tell you that it's gonna be a great deal. Now, you guys and gals who have at-

tended past CBI Reunions don't need a bunch of urging to get you to come. We know you'll be there. But you jokers who've been *thinking* about goin' for the last five years, let's get on the ball and make this convention. If you do, we'll guarantee you'll be sorry you missed the last four!

Okay. So the Reunion is August 8-9-10. But leave us not forget "Fun Night," which is the evening before the three-day Reunion. This night is for early arrivals, a sort of get-acquainted-with-other-CBI-ers session. You'll enjoy this affair as much as the rest of the Reunion.

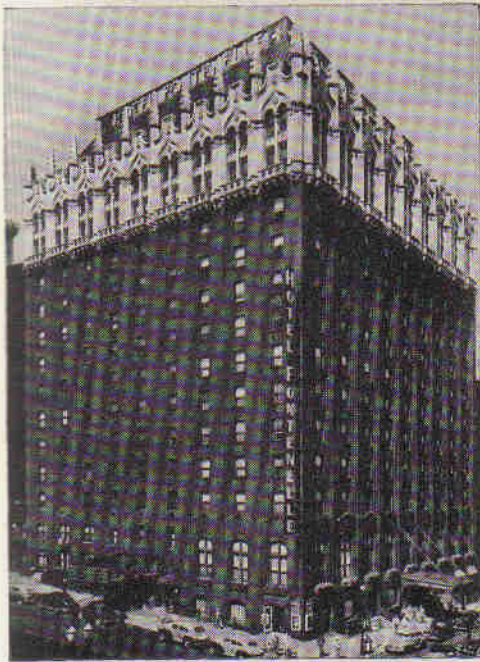
Now, they tell us a pretty good-sized crowd of CBI-ers is expected, so you'll want to make your reservations early. Just drop a line to CBIVA's Adjutant, George Prager, 104 So. Kenilworth, Elmhurst, Ill. Tell him how many in your party, when you expect to arrive, and type of hotel accommodations desired. He'll see to it that you have a place to sleep when you arrive in Omaha.

But, for gosh sakes! . . . be sure to attend. See you in Omaha!

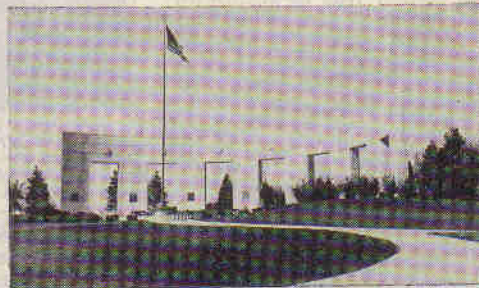


AIR VIEW OF DOWNTOWN Omaha, showing position of the Reunion Hotel in relation with the rest of the busy downtown district. Photo by Omaha Chamber of Commerce.

SET FOR AUG. 8-9-10



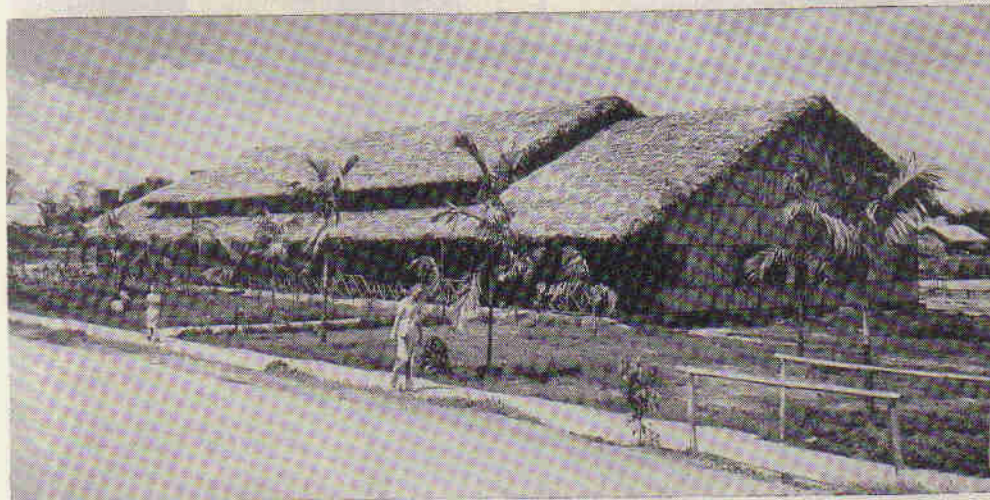
HOTEL FONTENELLE will be the scene of the Fifth Annual Reunion in Omaha. The Fontenelle is Omaha's leading convention hotel.



WORLD WAR II MEMORIAL, a one-half million dollar memorial dedicated to the men and women killed in the last war.



LOOKING WEST on Farnam Street. Arrow points to Reunion Hotel in heart of downtown district.



LOOK FAMILIAR? This large basha happened to be the Recreation Hall of the 20th General Hospital at Margherita, Assam. It could be a basha on almost any base in Assam. Experiences at installations such as this will be cussed and discussed at the Fifth Annual Reunion.

To The Editor

372nd Station Hosp.

● Roundup is excellent! As yet I have seen no mention of the 372nd Station Hospital which was at Kalaikunda, India.

ARTHUR L. ROWLEY,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Old Hump Pilot

● Recently saw a few old issues from the limited library of one of your subscribers—Bob Bowen—and desire to become a client on your mailing list. I have already recognized a few characters from your magazine. Based in India from Dec. 1944 to Nov. 1945 as a Hump Pilot.

Dr. DON J. WEBB,
W. Frankfort, Ill.

More Pictures

● Let's have more pictures. I don't mind the advertising if it gives you more money for a bigger and better magazine. WM. G. NOYES,
Nunda, N. Y.



CURIOUS AND AWED natives of Northern Burma watch arrival and departure of planes bringing supplies for allied ground forces at Shingbwiyang. U.S. Army photo.

USO Show 289

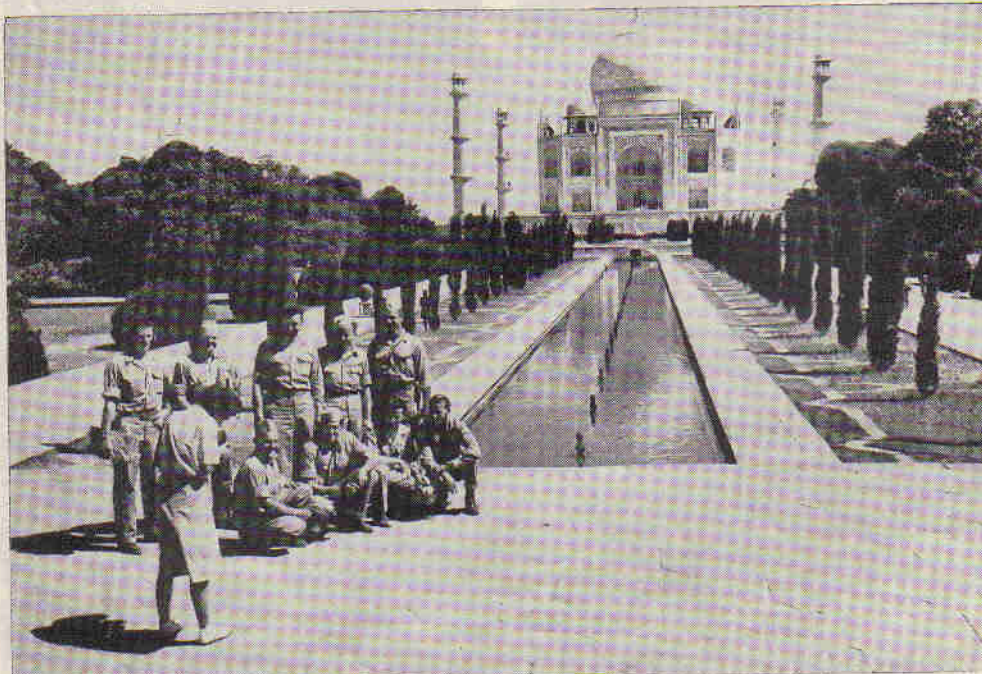
● Joe Jackson, Jr., one of the performers of the Ice Capades of 1952, joined our Basha when he was in St. Louis during his performance. During the war he served with the Intelligence Group as a USO entertainer. He was connected with the USO 289, Benny Meroff & Co. Joe attended our March meeting when he was here, and we all had a grand time.

DAVID HYATT,
St. Louis, Mo.

Seagraves' Neighbor

● Spent three years in a combat engineers outfit in CBI. My last camp site was right next to Dr. Seagraves' Compound at Namhkam, Burma. I used to drive a truck every day between Namhkam and Bhamo. Was sure glad to hear Dr. Seagraves got out of prison, but was sorry to hear about the passing away of his sister. She sure was a godly woman and was well-liked.

ROYAL CASE,
Nashua, N. H.



RED CROSS WORKER, Miss Bebe Barr, takes picture of a group of swimmers in front of the Taj Mahal at Agra, India. The soldiers were in Agra for the All-India Swimming Meet and were taken on the tour afterward. Photo May 1945 by U.S. Army.

Paging Colleen Loughlin

● Request the mailing address of Colleen Loughlin from New Zealand, who wrote about Per Diem Hill in the May issue.

Maj. WM. K. TOY,
Hq, Presidio of
San Francisco, Calif

Anyone know her current address?—Ed.

Sheridan Sat Here!

● Ah, Ann Sheridan! I have two 8 x 10 official Signal Corps photos showing the lovely Ann in the office of the CBI Roundup at New Delhi, the other showing the interior of the actual Army privy, somewhere on the Ledo Road, with its plaintive little sign, "Ann Sheridan sat here." Glad to see your writer mention it on page 29, May issue. FRED B. BARTON, Akron, Ohio

11th Bomb. Squadron

● Enjoy Roundup more each issue. I was with the 11th Bomb. Squadron in Kweilin, China. Would enjoy hearing more about the outfit, also to hear from any of the fellows.

W. S. PFEIFFER,
Orient, Ohio

301st Air Depot Gp.

● After receiving my first copy I felt sorry that I have missed such good reading for all these years. Was with the 301st Air Depot Group.

Dr. ROBERT QUINN,
Pittsfield, Mass.

75th Engineers

● Enjoy Roundup very much, however I would like to see my old outfit given some recognition. It was the 75th Engr. Light Pontoon Co. and did considerable work on the road as well as quite a bit of river work. My commanding officer was Capt. Donald E. Tousley. We spent 27 months in India and Burma.

WM. R. HITCHCOCK,
Bradford, Pa.

Oriental Circular

● The lack of knowledge of the English language in Japan is sometimes rather comical, as witness the enclosed circular (copy): "Happy Pass to Hotel Kunitachi . . . We are thank you for make this country freedom. Monkey business night time only. Hotel Kunitachi is nice waiting you . . . why don't you come anyhow place. Hotel Kunitachi is special house for repair sorry feeling inside clean bed with sukiyaki eat, Beer drink, Japanese Garden and hot towel. Hotel Kunitachi just like home may be . . . please to make no noise and foolish sing for small expensiveness . . . why don't you arriving now will you?"

EDW. F. MINTZER,
APO, San Francisco

CBI History Volumes

● If the published volumes of the U. S. Army in World War II, by the office of the Chief of Military History, is any criterion, then to every one who served in the CBI, it is an absolute **must** to have the three volumes on the China-Burma-India Theatre, scheduled for tentative publication. In order to insure obtaining a copy of these authoritative publications, it is advisable to request a reservation in your name with the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D.C. Probably if enough CBI-ers show active interest in the CBI Theatre volumes, it may expedite publication.

PETER A. CHESNER,
Newtown, Pa.



BUDDHA SHRINE left standing after the fall of Myitkyina. The shrine had been robbed of all statues and the windows broken. It had been used by the Japanese as a sniper's nest. Photo Sept. 1, 1944 by U.S. Army.

To The Editor

726th Ry. Op. Bn.

● Spent two years in Assam operating a division of the Bengal-Assam Railway. Was the former commanding officer of the 726th Railway Operating Bn., headquarters at Pandu.

HARVEY B. PILCHER,
Fairfield, Conn.

Back Issues!

The following back issues of Ex-CBI Roundup are still available:

<input type="checkbox"/>	June, 1948
<input type="checkbox"/>	Sept., 1948
<input type="checkbox"/>	Sept., 1949
<input type="checkbox"/>	Dec., 1949
<input type="checkbox"/>	March, 1950
<input type="checkbox"/>	June, 1950
<input type="checkbox"/>	Sept., 1950
<input type="checkbox"/>	Nov., 1950
<input type="checkbox"/>	Jan., 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	Mar., 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	May, 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	July, 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	Sept., 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	Nov., 1951
<input type="checkbox"/>	Jan., 1952
<input type="checkbox"/>	Mar., 1952
<input type="checkbox"/>	May, 1952

PRICE

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The Roundup

2402 Curtis St.
Denver 5, Colo

Tony Martin Visits

● The St. Louis Basha was pleasantly surprised recently by a personal visit by the popular Sahib Tony Martin. Seven couples of the Basha, several of whom had known Tony in the CBI, attended the final evening of the great maestro's appearance at the Chase Hotel in St. Louis. During his unmatched appearance he made several references to the CBI and blended a bit of Oriental coloring in his singing, following which he visited the Basha table and recounted Oriental puns.

H. B. FREIHEIT, M.D.,
St. Louis, Mo.

China Buffalo

● Enjoy Roundup very much, but it looks to me like you fellows were stationed in India where everything was easy to get and where all the rest camps were. How about including a little more about China where the war was going on and where we got rice and tough water buffalo meat to eat.

BILL WEIGAND,
Suttons Bay, Mich.

Joe Brown Boosts

● Our new publicity director, Mark Siersdale, sent a wire to Joe E. Brown who was taking over the Arthur Godfrey spot on the TV and radio show for Lipton's Tea. Joe read the wire about the CBI club and gave us a terrific boost coast-to-coast and mentioned the Chicago Basha expressively, of which, of course, he is an honorary member. We've had quite a few calls from fellows who want to join.

ROBERT E. LEE,
Chicago, Ill.

301st Officers Dead

● I am sure that all former members of the 301st Air Service Group will be saddened to learn of the sudden deaths of two of the former officers. Early in February, Lt. Dick Dobbryn of the 1106th QM Company was killed in an accident in Vermont when his car skidded into the path of a train. In December 1951, Major John Iseman, former Group S-4, met with a fatal accident while on a hunting trip.

ALBERT C. HOOVER,
Middletown, Conn.

9th Malaria Survey

● Was a member of the 9th Malaria Survey Unit and covered every installation from Gaya, Bihar, to the Upper Assam Valley.

M. ROSENSTEIN,
N. Plainfield, N. J.

O.S.S. Detachments

● How come I never read of anything of the various O.S.S. detachments which were scattered throughout the CBI and of which we were proud to be members?

STANLEY POTOCHNIK,
Sheboygan, Wis.



JERRY LERNER poses in rickshaw outside the 142nd General Hospital in Calcutta. Main entrance is in the building shown. Photo by Syd Greenberg.

The Cover

The Cover cartoon is one of eight clever sketches produced by Staff Artist Wendell Ehret expressly for Donnan & Massey (see back cover).

The FISHWRAPPER

by **Boyd Sinclair**

Former Editor, IB Roundup

'Give Eldridge His Paper,' Said Gen. Stilwell, and CBI Roundup Was Born

It was an April day in 1942 at Maymyo, Burma. Near General Stilwell's headquarters, the Baptist Mission hostel, an ex-police reporter huddled in a foxhole. In it with him was Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce. Twenty-seven Jap bombers were dropping bombs across the town. The ex-reporter of *The Los Angeles Times*, Captain Fred Eldridge, was telling Mrs. Luce about his dream of starting an Armed Forces newspaper in the Far East.

That dream was to be a long time in coming true. The captain was to walk out of Burma with Stilwell before it was realized. Eldridge got out the first Armed Forces newspaper in World War II printed overseas on September 17, 1942. It was *The CBI Roundup*, later known by GIs over Asia as "The Fishwrapper."

Eldridge hurried and waited a lot before he got out that first edition. There wasn't much time to think about newspapers on the trek out of Burma, and



ROUNDUP STAFFERS shown above are (l. to r., standing) Sgt. Charles W. Clark, Maj. Floyd Walter, Editor; Sgt. John McDowell, T/Sgt. Art Heenan and Pfc. George Gutekunst. Sitting is Boyd Sinclair, Associate Editor. U.S. Army photo.

JULY, 1952

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The Fishwrapper

it was summer before Eldridge had time to start the wheels turning. Early on a June morning, just before Stilwell left for Chungking, Eldridge told Colonel Frank (Pinky) Dorn, the general's aide, he wanted to start a paper. Dorn got the go-ahead verbally from Stilwell.



GENERAL DAN SULTAN presents Legion of Merit to Lt. Col. Fred Eldridge, founder and first editor of the CBI Roundup.

Eldridge reflected that, as usual, he had asked for a job without preliminary investigation. He had no staff, and newsprint was rationed in India. He had no idea who would print a paper. He first thought about *The Statesman*, an Indian daily published in New Delhi and Calcutta. *The Statesman* building was only a few blocks from CBI headquarters. Eldridge walked over. Miss Daphne Tancred ushered him into the presence of James Kewley Cowley, the editor. In 15 minutes Cowley and Eldridge agreed on everything. Cowley even agreed to lend newsprint, subject to replacement from the United States.

Even so, there was still to be a long delay before publication. An officer with authority decided there would be no paper because there was nothing in writing. Stilwell was in China, and Eldridge decided it would be futile to write to him through channels. After two months, Eldridge could stand waiting no longer. He sat down at a broken-down typewriter and hammered out a bleat of 2,000 words to Colonel Dorn. The result was a radiogram from Stilwell.

"Let Eldridge have his paper," it authorized.

All opposition removed, a radiogram went to Washington for newsprint. Time flew by with no answer. Eldridge didn't want to guarantee *The Statesman* newsprint would be replaced until Washington sent word newsprint was coming. Cowley

hinted broadly that American headquarters seemed to be little different from the British GHQ. Eldridge suggested a tracer of the radiogram be sent.

"Be calm, sonny," was the reply. "We'll hear any day now."

Stilwell came to New Delhi while Eldridge was waiting for "any day." He asked Eldridge where his newspaper was. The weak answer brought on language sauced with the well-known vinegar. A tracer to the radiogram was sent. The reply promised newsprint.

Next business was a name for the paper. Eldridge suggested *The Asiatic Tiger*. This brought only negative head shakes. Stilwell demanded that 20 names be submitted, from which he'd pick one. Brigadier General William Powell's suggestion—*The CBI Roundup*—was accepted. Colonel Dorn suggested the theater shoulder patch be reproduced on the masthead.

Eldridge, with the help of Francis (Papa) Gomez and Kali Pershad, Indian printers for *The Statesman*, got out his first issue. He had his troubles with the printers, of course, for printers are basically the same, whether they be Americans, Indians, or Australian bushmen. But he won them over—even the typesetters who couldn't understand the English they set in type. Eldridge had a hard row to hoe for editorial matter, too. He had to write and edit all the copy himself at first. The Office of War Information was his only source of news. Despite trials and tribulations, Eldridge got out the first edition on time. Lt. Col. Sam Moore of the 10th Air Force got the first copy off the press.

The paper flourished a long time under the leadership of Eldridge, and fortunately for its readers; never lost the magic touch of lunacy he gave it. Eldridge created a spirit in the paper that never died. CBI powers finally decided the captain was born for bigger things, and he went on to other duties, finally becoming a colonel.

After he left *Roundup*, Eldridge kept his hand in the paper's affairs. He sent radiograms and stories from distant points in the CBI weeds. This practice earned him the sobriquet of "The Hand."

The staff of *Roundup* was never more than three officers and six enlisted men, but the corps of volunteer correspondents ran into the hundreds. Editors ranged in rank from major to sergeant.

Major Floyd (Bucky) Walter, baseball writer of *The San Francisco News*, served for the longest period as editor. He was known as "Old Buck" and "India's Horace Greeley." He had a nose the marvel of

all who saw it. The end had a ruddy, phosphorescent quality and turned up like an indifferent oboe. He was generally regarded by his staff as the most stubborn man in CBI. He was seldom known to confess an error, but he seldom made one. Usually he wouldn't admit misspelling a word, even when confronted with the dictionary.

"That," he would say, when the arguing subordinate brought in the book, "is a Limey dictionary."

Walter, brought up with the San Francisco Seals baseball club, got used to ball players spitting tobacco juice on his shoes early in life. When Darrell Berrigan, war correspondent, spit water through his teeth on Walter's shoes, the editor showed no concern.

"You should see the guys on the Seals," he said. "Berrigan doesn't leave any stains."

Among other editors were Captain Clarence (Clancy) Topp, Technical Sergeant Arthur Heenan, Master Sergeants John C. Devlin and Charles W. Kellogg, and Technical Sergeant Chester S. Holcombe. When **Roundup** ceased publication on April 11, 1946, a smaller paper called **The Chota Roundup** was published for the few men left in CBI. Sergeant E. Gartly Jaco was its first and only editor.



ART HEENAN checks page mats of **Roundup** at Delhi. Mats are then shipped to Calcutta by plane where **Roundup** was printed simultaneously each week.

Among the many staff members and field correspondents were Captain Luther Davis, Lieutenant Richard McClaughry, Lieutenant Sidney Rose, Master Sergeant Fred Friendly, Technical Sergeant Jack Nolan, Corporal Roger L. Wheeler, Staff Sergeants William Barnum and Edgar Laytha, Sergeant Al Sager, Captain Crosby Maynard, Staff Sergeant Karl Peterson, Sergeant Clarence Gordon, Staff Sergeants Charles W. Clark and Ralph Somerville, Sergeants Wendell Ehret, Michael J. Valenti, and George Gutekunst, Technical Sergeant Edwin Alexander, Staff Sergeants Warren Unna and Jimmie Menutis, Technical Sergeant John Derr, Staff Sergeant John R. McDowell, Technical Sergeant Carl Ritter, Sergeants Ray Howard and Ray Schwartz. Besides staffers and field correspondents, Army News Service, United Press, war correspondents, and one Indian civil employee, Nathu Ram Jain, contributed to **Roundup's** columns.

Sergeant Arthur Heenan, in my opinion, was the best reporter **Roundup** ever had. He had initiative, skill, and energy. He was a friend of the soldier and talked as plainly and courteously about their welfare to generals as he did to men in the ranks.

One of the most talked-about men on the paper's staff was Sergeant Edgar Laytha, slight, bespectacled New Yorker, born in Hungary. Before he got in the Army, Laytha lived and wrote books and articles of adventure and travel. He flew behind Jap lines in Burma to get stories of the Kachin Rangers. One day in April 1945 he went out with a Ranger patrol. He vanished on a jungle trail near Londaung. When the Rangers withdrew, it was every man for himself. Laytha disappeared on a withdrawal. Did he go the wrong way in the jungle, lose his bearings, and fall into the hands of the Japs?

One story said Laytha, who had a mania for souvenirs and precious stones, went with two Kachin guides to a village three miles from the camp where he was staying. While Laytha was bargaining over stones with the village chief, they were warned that Japs were coming. The two Kachins and Laytha took off for camp on the run. Approaching a brook, Laytha, in the rear, yelled something to the Kachins they couldn't understand. The Kachins motioned Laytha toward camp and plunged into the jungle. When they arrived, Laytha was no longer behind them. No shots were heard. Shortly thereafter, four Office of Strategic Services installations in the area were hit by the Japs. Later a Jap was captured who said he had seen a man of Laytha's description in the company of Jap officers.

The Fishwrapper

Long after Laytha was missing, some men who knew him said they believed he was still alive somewhere in the tangled jungle hills of Burma. But someone always thinks that when a man is missing. The jungles are deep, and those who dwell in them are uncommunicative.

Laytha was sometimes uninhibited in his behavior. His comrades accused him of setting fire to his hair to get attention. He admitted the act but not the purpose.

"I do it to shock little conventional people who take themselves too seriously," he said. "I am amused at the consternation of the inhibited."

The newspaper once told about Laytha's hair-burning act in its columns.

"It looks as if I'm going to have to abandon the hair act," Laytha responded from the jungle. "It doesn't grow out the same way anymore. I am afraid I will have to order from Max Factor a toupee."

Laytha had another act, known as the "flying shoe." This was also to "startle the conventional." Walking besides comrades with one shoe unlaced, he would kick his foot upward, and off would fly the shoe, going 30 or 40 feet in the air.

He impersonated Hitler and sang arias from the great operas in a falsetto soprano. In the Hitler act, he shrieked in frantic German for a glass of water.

"That's the same way he does when he asks for England," he said.

Laytha had various romantic names for himself and other people. He called himself "The Knight Errand of Roundup," and just before he made his last jump into the jungle, he referred to himself as "Lord Parachute." He used to refer to me in his jungle letters as "The Prince of Kweilin" and addressed Sergeant Heenan as "The Irish Baron of Davico's." Davico's was a New Delhi restaurant and bar. The salutation in his Heenan letters was always "My dear Irish baron and friend." He usually denounced Heenan for the way he cut his dispatches. He referred to the editing process as "heenanization."

"When a story with a soul gets on Dr. Heenan's operating table, the patient rarely recovers," he wrote in a jungle letter.

Laytha, like Eldridge, sent long radio-grams from far away. He made corrections by radio on copy previously mailed in. The gem of all these was a radio message from Myitkyina.

"Virginal character of Burmese girl in aviation story which Eldridge took to Delhi should be killed, says Laytha. Checkup proved three abortions. Both she and 14-year-old sister are carrying

on with Americans. Leave them in story as lush Burma belles."

As the story already had gone to press, these ladies are still virgins to the whole wide world, definitely a kinder treatment, if not quite accurate.

Laytha had a Jap uniform he planned to test the Calcutta MPs with when he came out of the jungle. He intended to put on the uniform, complete with Samurai sword, and stroll down Chowringhee Road, he said. He made bets the MPs wouldn't arrest him. If he got away with it, he planned to call on General Neyland and point out to him the shortcomings of his GI cops.

Probably the funniest man to work on **Roundup** was Sergeant Charles W. Clark. Clark's morale was usually so bad he made everyone else's good. The choleric sergeant had no love for India. He wanted to go home and adopted as his personal motto, "Let's quit India." Because that was out of the question, he became known around New Delhi as "T/S" Clark. Clark's gum-beating inspired a fellow staffer to write a parody of "Tit-Willow."

A sergeant quite sour sat on Headquarters fence,

Gripping, "India, oh, India, quit India."

He hardly would stop till again he'd commence,

Bitching, "India, oh, India, quit India."

He moaned, "Let me tell you—my words I'll condense—

The general idea is, just let us get hence.

"Quit India, quit India, quit India."

Clark heard now and then from a girl friend in Fort Worth, Texas, he called the Pink-Eared Blonde. After a time, reports reached New Delhi that the Pink Ear had wed.

"Men, I've had it," Clark commented as he displayed clippings from a society section.

Clark was questioned about the man the Pink Ear had taken on as a companion through life.

"I forget his name," said Clark, "but rest assured he was a local 4-F who made a pot of money selling defective out baskets to the Army."

Clark thought the situation could be eased by a visit to Davico's for a "rum cup." A second visit, he believed, would remedy the situation for good.

In contrast to Clark was Staff Sergeant Karl Peterson, who achieved the same results—laughs. But he did it with smiles instead of frowns. The tall, blonde sergeant, known as "Pistol Pete" to fellow

staffers, developed a writing style that amused many GIs. Typical was his comment after the newspaper moved to new quarters.



CLARK (at typewriter) impersonates busy officer. Heenan holds an M.P. club. Major Walter (with campaign hat) and McDowell (right) look on. Don't ask what they are doing. Roundup office at Delhi had the reputation of being a madhouse!

"Our new home, in the corner class," he wrote, "proved to be a deserted second-floor sleeping bay. **Roundup** was installed next to a latrine, in which maybe there is some logic. A glance out the windows of the new home proved that adjacent bays were still used to quarter troops. Blinders have been requested for females who sometimes come to see us. Their modesty must be considered around the office if not in the paper."

Roundup staffers traveled thousands of miles for stories and to cover special events. The longest trip made was by a soldier who usually stayed the closest to home base in New Delhi. Technical Sergeant John Derr, longtime sports editor, flew from New Delhi to St. Louis in 1944 to cover the Cardinal-Browns World Series for CBI's baseball fans. His was the longest trip ever made to cover the World Series.

War correspondents at times wrote for **Roundup**, but none was as close to the staff as Darrell Berrigan. Berrigan, born in Yakima, Washington, described himself as "a worm from the apple country." He called himself Honorary Sergeant (Captain - if - Captured) Darrell Berrigan. He was an old CBI wallah, having walked out of Burma with Stilwell. He was the first man I ever heard say CBI stood for "confusion beyond imagination."

Berrigan was probably the most hospitable man to soldiers in Asia. His apartment at 9 Wenger Flats in New Delhi was often jammed with Air Corps characters, jungle jollies, old China hands, and rear echelon commandos. He often didn't know whether he had a bed to sleep in or not. One soldier, instead of going to rest camp, spent his vacation with Berrigan. Berrigan got himself a rubber mattress and hid it so he would have somewhere to sleep if he came home late and found a GI in his bed.

Roundup's cartoonists and artists contributed as much to GI acceptance as writers and editors did. The first staff artist was Technical Sergeant Jack Nolan of Brooklyn. His puckish character, **Corporal Gee-Eye**, later earned him a decoration. Staff Sergeant Ralph J. Somerville followed Nolan. The former movie cartoonist looked like a tired d'Artagnan and had the aplomb of a French country squire. Nothing ruffled Somerville except old animated cartoons at New Delhi theaters. Some of them he'd worked on 10 years before.

"I'm always paying to see my own stuff," he complained. "If history repeats itself, I'll be buying copies of **Roundup** in 1955."

Roundup's gentleman cartoonist was Technician Fourth Grade Wendell Ehret, known as "The Sheriff" to his buddies. His **Strictly GI** often had a sense of the ridiculous and again was pungent or tinged with pathos. One of his best-remembered cartoons depicted an MP lieutenant giving a private first class a lecture for an improperly buttoned shirt. The lieutenant had sprouted feathers on his head, posterior, and arms, and the caption read: "Let's get that button buttoned up, soldier, if you don't want to lose that stripe. Cackle, cackle, cackle."

Ehret was probably the only soldier in World War II to get his letters to his girl friend published in book form. The letters were cartoons, with a little use of the alphabet here and there. The book was published by Robert McBride in New York under the title of **Dear Gertie**.

Ehret was such a modest, gentlemanly fellow that one day a **Roundup** staffer asked him why he became an artist. The staffer had been used to the screwball type who grimaces in mirrors to capture desired expressions. Ehret confounded him with his reply.

"I was brought up on a Colorado ranch," he said. "I know how to do two things—milk cows and draw. I decided to take up the brush instead of the udder as a life's work."

Roundup's editors tried to make the paper a friend of the soldier. It found

The Fishwrapper

shoes for soldiers whose feet were big and influenced Congress to pass a law so GIs could send souvenirs home free of import duty. **Roundup** even got a flag for one outfit which wasn't able to get it through channels. The first GI for whom the paper got shoes was Technician Fourth Grade Paul W. Crow, who wore size 14½-A. Channels didn't function for Crow, so the newspaper took the problem to General Covell, Services of Supply chief. Crow got shoes and a personal letter from the general, who had an explanation.

"Finding these shoes was no easy job," "for they had been stored away with objects of similar size — engineer bridge pontons."

Supply also failed to function for Private First Class Richard Sloan of the 48th Air Depot Group.

"I want to make an appeal for shoes," he wrote the editor. "Seven months ago I turned in a pair, and they sent to Calcutta to see about some. My only pair has been repaired so many times they can't be fixed anymore. They're falling apart. When I walk I can feel the mud between my toes. My size is 11½-AA. **Malum, sahib?** No shoes. Please—you guys help me."

The letter was taken to Major C. C. Dilatush, executive officer for the CBI Quartermaster. Dilatush found the shoes and shipped them, all in one day. He sent Sloan's commanding officer a radiogram, informing him Sloan's shoes were on the way. To top things off, he wrote Sloan a letter, expressing the Army's regrets.

One of **Roundup's** first editorial complaints was about an unsanitary mess hall for transients in the forward areas. This got results. Another was the campaign criticizing obvious absurdities in the censoring of soldiers' mail. The paper **did** not oppose official censorship, but local ground rules without official basis.

Roundup's attempts to be a friend to the soldier were not wise in some instances because of errors in human judgment and because its editors sometimes started off half-cocked. Being a friend to the man in the ranks was about the only serious policy the paper had. The only other policy of any kind ever mentioned was in the words of Eldridge, the first editor. Another officer asked him what the paper's policy was.

"Hot pants and laughs," Eldridge replied.

The paper, of course, was censored. It usually got along well with press censors, and went so far as to suggest that proofs

of all type be censored. When censorship appeared to be the result of muddled thinking, or erroneous application of regulations, **Roundup** protested.



Capt. BOYD SINCLAIR, one of **Roundup's** many editors, is shown here checking page proof in composing room of *The Statesman* in New Delhi. U.S. Army photo.

The day after President Roosevelt's death, **Roundup** decided GI comment on the world-shaking news ought to be a part of its coverage. Radiograms were sent to Sergeant Alan Kayes, Lieutenant Russell Kiesele, and other correspondents. Within 24 hours, lengthy reports came in. What GIs had to say seemed to the editors to be as good as the statements of world leaders. A great friend of every American was gone, they said, and they were concerned with their country's future at the peace table. They wondered how President Truman would fill his shoes.

The press censor blue-penciled all soldier quotes that in any way voiced concern about the future of the United States at the peace table. When the editor asked the censor his reasons, the censor said he had done so on the basis of the Articles of War. The editor asked him which articles served as the basis of his decision, and he replied that Article 62 was pertinent.

The editor, returning to his office, wrote his immediate superior, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Sill, Jr., sending him a galley proof of the censored story.

"Basis for this censorship," he wrote, "is that portions of the article marked for deletion are in violation of the Ar-

ticle of War dealing with disrespect for the President and other national and state officials.

The letter quoted Article of War 62.

"Any officer who uses contemptuous or disrespectful words against the President . . . shall be dismissed from the service or suffer such other punishment as a court-martial may direct. Any other person subject to military law who so offends shall be punished as a court-martial may direct."

The letter, after quoting the article, continued.

"It is respectfully requested that specific attention be given to the phrase, 'contemptuous or disrespectful words,' in the above-quoted article.

"It is the firm belief of the undersigned that not one single soldier quoted, or **Roundup**, has said or inferred any contempt or disrespect for President Truman, or anyone else. Rather, it is believed that President Truman is shown to have the respect and loyalty of our troops.

"The undersigned believes," the letter concluded, "that if this article is not passed for publication, the soldiers quoted and the soldier readers of this newspaper will have been done a serious wrong. If the Information and Education Officer concurs, it is requested this matter be forwarded to the theater commander, if necessary, for a decision."

Next day the blue-penciled copy was brought to **Roundup's** office with the rubber-stamped notation, "Passed for publication."

Roundup didn't always win the decision. If it didn't, it played the part of any good soldier, accepted it, and continued with its duty. The paper prepared an article critical of the British because they were critical of the movie, "Objective, Burma!" The British said the film was American propaganda and Americans were trying to leave the thought with film audiences that the United States alone won the war in Burma. **Roundup** didn't believe British critics had good grounds for their assumptions.

Objection to the article was raised because it would "sow discord and discontent." Major General Vernon Evans, chief-of-staff, upheld the objection.

"Let's lay off who won the war in Burma," he wrote on a buck slip. "It was generally agreed in the last war that the MPs won it. Thereafter, people lived in peace without argument. Maybe the MPs have done it again."

As General Stilwell said, **Roundup** served as a safety valve for CBI men. Letters to the editor were the steam that

came through. They came daily to the paper, sometimes by the hundreds. General Wheeler, when he was theater commander, caught the spirit.

"**Roundup's** weekly columns served as a sounding board for the views of its readers and as a means of spotlighting inequalities," he said.

Next to letters, poems were second in volume. The muse touched private and colonel alike, poems usually ranging from verse to worse. Little of it could be classed as literature.

Sergeant Smith Dawless was the paper's favorite poet and Private Rastus Corley was its most prolific. Private Corley sent in more than 200 poems. As an award for his devotion to the pen, the poetry editor decided to print a verse with Corley's picture.

"This is just as great as if I was about to become a father," Corley wrote when he sent his photograph.



MAKING UP pages of **Roundup** in composing room of The Statesman in New Delhi are (l. to r.) Kali Pershad, Indian employe of The Statesman, Sgt. Clark, Indian Linotypist, McDowell, Indian printer, and Heenan.

GIs constantly mailed money for "extra" copies of the paper. One GI said his first sergeant was stealing half his outfit's copies and sending them to his relatives. When soldiers were told the paper could not be bought, many offered to buy stamps to cover cost of mailing. Many people in the Orient outside U. S. forces offered to pay to get on the mailing list.

The paper was distributed one copy for two men. Circulation at its peak was around 140,000 to 150,000 copies an issue. **Roundup** probably had the widest area of general circulation of any newspaper ever printed, and no doubt had the biggest circulation of any English-language newspaper ever published in Asia.

—THE END

To The Editor

1875th Engr. Bn.

● Like to hear from some of the boys of the 1875th Engr. Avn. Bn. They were a nice gang of fellows and we did a lot of hard work together on the airfields and Ledo Road.

RAY SACKSTEDER,
Cold Spring, Ky.

Which Station Hospital?

● Wish someone would mention the number of the Station Hospital that was located between our camp (725th Railway Op. Bn.) at Lalmanirhat and the air base near there. I don't remember it and often wonder when I see different hospital units mentioned whether that could be it.

OTTO C. DEIN,
Douglas, Wyo.

2459th QM Truck Co.

● Anybody ever hear of the 2459th QM Truck Co. Avn., or the B-29 outfits? Was in both.

R. AUBREY La FOY,
Greeley, Colo.

War Still Going

● I was formerly with the 821st Medical Air Evacuation Squadron in the CBI. Am often asked where I was during the war, and when I answer "The CBI," I frequently get a blank and uncomprehending stare and a faltering, "Was that in the South Pacific?" But they seem to know and understand when told, "China-Burma-India — you know, the place where the war never stopped."

KATHERINE HACK,
San Francisco, Calif.

700th E.P.D. Man Killed

● Staff sergeant Ralph Hendrickson, formerly of the 700th Engineer Petroleum Distribution Co., from Bunkie, La., was killed in an oil field accident in Mississippi in 1950. He was a driller.

EUGENE L. HORTON,
Forrest City, Ark.

India Hunting Trip

● A friend of mine, Mr. S. W. Hayes, 34 Country Club Place, Bloomington, Ill., is going to India the latter part of this year on a hunting trip. He starts at Shillong and goes north to the Brahmaputra river. I would like to appeal to any of the fellows who were in that neck of the woods for pictures or information. Mr. Hayes will return all materials sent to him. He isn't new at this game. He has been on hunting trips all over the world and now wants to try our old stamping grounds.

BOB BOLENDER,
Normal, Ill.

Communications Officer

● Went to CBI-land on the Mt. Vernon in February 1944, landed in Bombay a few days before the big explosion. From Bombay to Calcutta to Chabua, over The Hump to Kunming. There I stayed as Communications Officer with the 63rd A.A.C.S. Group, until September of 1945. The magazine brings back many memories.

CLYDE I. DAVIS,
Maysville, Ky.

Journey Back

● It has been a real pleasure to "journey back to the CBI theatre" every other month and I'm sure that someday we'll get enough ex-CBI-ers to warrant a monthly publication. May I express my sincere gratitude for all the pleasure derived from your past editions.

J. C. WHITMAN, 2nd
Plymouth Meeting, Pa.



SIKH MERCHANTS rest and read magazine while waiting for cash customer. These wallahs sell spices and "sidewalk lunch" to Calcutta passersby. Photo by Nick Katsaras.

It Happened In CBI

"Jackson" was the name we gave one of the native boys working for us at S.O.S. Headquarters at Kalaikunda. We decided to take him for his first airplane ride, so the airfield was called and the names placed on the manifest, i.e., Sgt. Gleeson, Sgt. Connelly and a civilian, Mr. Jackson. When time came for the take-off, the manifest was read, "Sgt. Gleeson, Sgt. Connelly, and Warrant Officer Jackson." When the latter was called, our boy stepped up, dressed in a T-Shirt and dhoti. There weren't many Warrant Officers outfitted like that . . . even in CBI!—BILL CONNELLY, N. Y., N. Y.



Everyone in Assam and China will remember the atabrine tablets we used to take to ward off malaria. Remember how the pills eventually dyed our skin yellow? Well, I was right behind the GI who, after docking in New York, told a woman newspaper reporter that two years in China caused his skin to turn yellow like an Oriental. This comment was in the newspaper next day.—KARL A. JENSEN, Jamaica, N. Y.



YOU MAY WIN \$5.00!

Contributions for "It Happened In CBI" are invited. Only true incidents which occurred in CBI are acceptable. Best brief contribution published in each issue is worth \$5.00 to the writer. Readers are encouraged to send in their entries. Shorter the better. Send your story to the editor now for inclusion in next issue. Winners will be notified before entry is published.

While stationed at Khanspur, India, in 1944, and on duty at the ration godown, I had assigned to me several coolies. One of them was a young Moslem named Kadeed. One day he was standing near where I was attempting to load a tub of fresh butchered pork into a truck. It was a little of a struggle and after an attempt that failed, I called to Kadeed to take one side of the tub. Kadeed replied, "Sahib, I pray five times each day that you get more stripes. If I touch pork, you lose the stripe you have."—PHIL ALDRICH, Milbank, S. D.



Our organization, the 6th Air Base Comm. Det., was charged with all wire communications on the air base at Yangkai, China, and in this task we were assisted by a crew of coolies. One day as we were working in a rice field digging posts for telephone poles, our C.O. paid us a visit to see how the work was coming along. As he approached us I mentioned to the coolie foreman that this was my "Boss" and as he came up to talk to me, the coolie foreman handed the C.O. a shovel and, with a large grin, indicated where he should start to dig another post hole!—R. J. LUEDEMANN, St. Paul, Minn.



Winning Entry

After docking at Bombay, our outfit boarded a troop train for the trip across India. We were cautioned not to buy any fruit, candy, nuts, etc., from peddlers, since it might not be too clean. The heat of day was terrific, so my buddy, seeing a vendor sitting on the ground near the railroad station at Nagpur with a number of bottles of colored liquid, called him. "How much?" he asked. "Six annas, sahib." The sale was made, bottle opened and my buddy took one swallow, spit it out. With red face, he asked the vendor "What in hell kind of pop is this?" "Not pop, Sahib. Smell good on hair!"—JERRY COOK, Portland, Ore.

To The Editor

Shame on Jerry!

● I take it our friend (?) Jerry Mahady of Carbon-dale, Pa., (letter, page 8, May issue) was one of the heroes of the E.T.O. and was never exposed to the monsoons, filth and other niceties of life that went along with the CBI... my only objection to the Round-up is that it does not come often enough. I'm very fortunate in that I'm working with a girl who lived in India for approximately five years up to the beginning of the war. Needless to say we quite often take breaks from work and discuss the good old days.

A. G. HACK, JR.,
Jacksonville, Fla.

2459th QM Truck Co.

● You haven't yet mentioned the 2459th QM Truck Co. at Liangshan, China.

TOM GORDON,
Princeton, Calif.

Early Photo Reprint?

● Enjoy immensely your pictorial review of CBI. Can we have a reprint of your early (1948-49) photos for us late subscribers?

HARRY LANGBURD,
Marblehead, Mass.

Only in available back issues.—Ed.

330th Engineers

● Really enjoyed your fine history of the 330th Engineers in the January issue as I was on the Monticello on that trip to India.

HARRY F. COOK,
Pampa, Texas

40th Bomb. Group

● Photo shown on bottom of page 31, May issue, is the 40th Bomb. Group's Chaplain, B. A. Adler. That photo was taken in the 25th Bomb. Squadron area at Chakulia, India, APO 631. I was there.

RANDAL P. GORDON,
Superior, Wis.

Repl. Depot No. 1

● Have noticed items in Roundup on everything in India but the Replacement Depot No. 1. Quite a few of us fellows kept it going for a couple of years.

SELAN HALL,
Stilwell, Okla.

107th Malaria Control

● I see you forgot my old outfit in your list published a while back (July 1951). Was with the 107th Malaria Control Unit.

NED HOUGH,
Pekin, Ill.

Dr. Peters Passes

● Dr. Joseph T. Peters of South Charleston, W. Va., retired major with the Medical Corps, serving 28 months in CBI, died March 12, 1952, from a coronary. Thought you might like to know.

DORIS C. PETERS,
S. Charleston, W. Va.

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EDUCATION IN INDIA

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42 BROADWAY

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Those Assam Comforters

by Major WILLIAM L. JELLISON

Do you early arrivals in CBI remember the mosquito quilts of white muslin filled with kapok that added so much to your sack time comfort in Advance Section No. 2? That is, Dinjan, Chabua, Mohanbari, Muckelbari, Dooma Dooma and other fields in upper Assam. And also the mosquito net T-bars that were made so strong that one of them held up a fall of bricks over a hospital bed at Jorhat during the earthquake and saved the patient from serious injury—but that is another story as O. Henry would say.

In June 1942 when Americans were arriving in Assam in considerable numbers and soon outgrew the two tea plantation bungalows, Sealkote and Hattallie, and one barracks at Dinjan, the bed situation also became acute. Indian *charpoy*s were being made somewhere near of crude lumber and being sent to us with laced rope bottoms in place of springs. The rope net left a waffle pattern on the back of the occupant, even through several layers of GI blankets. The more *pukka* ones had laced web nets.

Shopping in the planters store in Dibrugarh one monsoonish afternoon, I came across a small pile of clean neat white quilts or thin mattresses stacked on that middle table near the back of the store. Just the thing to help make a bed out of the rope charpoy, so two were taken out to Hattallie (elephant trail) bungalow for my partner, Lt. Col. H. A. Johnson (2088 Univ. Circle, Memphis, Tenn.), of the mosquito brigade, and myself. I think the cost was Rs 17 of personal funds.

They were just the thing. Thick enough to smooth out the ropes, firm enough to hold a mosquito net in place when properly tucked in and really the foundation of a good bed.

I prevailed on the supply department to purchase one for every GI as part of the malaria control campaign, on the basis that they gave a better foundation for mosquito nets than the flimsy GI blankets. Every trip to Dibrugarh yielded a small load of mosquito mattresses for the Chevy pick-up from the planters' store. They were being made locally of cheap cotton cloth and filled with kapok; both were Indian products in ample supply. Production went up and the price went down to 12, 10, and to Rs 7 (about \$2.00) as some of the other merchants bid in on the business. Mosquito quilts were

'Oh, my aching back!'

Some GI's were lucky,

Others used charpoy's

coming out of Dibrugarh by the 6-wheeler loads. Some GI's got more than one and a few even appeared on officers beds when **Wham!**

"It isn't in the books."

"There is no place in the supply manual that authorizes the issue of quilts to enlisted personnel. It can't be done."

Delhi had heard about it. Correspondence started, and increased; a file drawer was assigned for mosquito quilt *chits*, and memos and endorsements, but still no more mosquito quilts. One supply officer was going to order mattresses from the States, probably Simmons inner-springs or Beauty Rests, and have them shipped over. We were still 6 months from order to receiving so this did not sound hopeful nor had he figured the number of boats necessary to ship mattresses for all the GIs in Assam.

There may have been some *mutty* being moved around, for production of mosquito quilts continued unabated. For who? For the high priority boys on the Ledo Road? I won't say they did not need them.

Then there was a hopeful sign. Some supply officer, probably from New England where a "quilt" is a "comforter," found that Americans in Assam were entitled to the same issue as a British soldier in Assam and a "comforter" was an item of issue in British supply. We sent for a sample and far from any resemblance to a mosquito quilt it proved to be. The British army comforter is a knitted one piece cap and cape that pulls down over the shoulders. I did not try to make one into a bed.

By this time the improved supply of carbon paper and typewriter ribbons was equal to the demand of renewed and refreshed correspondence on mosquito quilts. Was the matter ever settled? You will have to ask Major Berry or Major Source who took over the duties of malaria control in Advance Section 2 in December 1943. —THE END.

To The Editor



DHARAMTALLA STREET, Calcutta. Coolies are moving sacks of rice. The inevitable umbrellas are carried by Indians at right. Player's, Please sign refers, of course, to British cigarettes. Photo by Frank H. Begun.

Back From Korea

● Just back from 30 months in the Far East. There are many CBI patches floating around Korea, Okinawa and Japan. Many of the ex-CNAC pilots are still flying commercial over there. It would make most of you homesick for India if you could get one whiff of Korea.

LIONEL L. LAYDEN,
Lt. Col., USAF,
Scott AFB, Ill.

Dinner Waits

● I think all personnel who served at Barrackpore must be dead as they never write Roundup. I thoroughly enjoy it. The day I receive it the dinner waits until it is read from cover to cover. Thanks for the car decal. The old Chev. wears it proudly.

JANE C. MIXNER,
Bridgeton, N. J.

Two Years in CBI

● Arrived in Bombay in Dec. 1943 and left from Karachi about two years later. Spent most of the time in China. Boyd Sinclair, author of many fine articles in Roundup, was in Headquarters Squadron of our group until he left to work on the CBI Roundup.

ROBERT BOBZIEN,
Iowa Falls, Ia.

Poignant Reminder

● Have received my order of four Roundup Binders and one copy of Smith Dawless' "The Ledo Road." Both items are of excellent quality. The Binders will make a welcome addition to my bookcase and the poems are wonderful.

JOHN A. YASMER,
Riverside, Calif.

King Cobra Club

● Very seldom read about N.A.S.A.C., above Chabua, India. I was manager of the NASAC NCO club, "King Cobra," and would like very much to hear from some of my buddies. Many grand times were spent there. Would like to locate Colonel Russell Scott, who was commanding officer of NASAC then, and believed to be still in the service.

GEORGE NICOLATUS,
268 S. 5th E.,
Salt Lake City, Utah

1304th Engineers

● Never thought I would have such pleasant memories of the CBI. How quickly we forget the heat and rain, mud and filth, insects and "C" rations, and all of the other unpleasant features. Spent my time along the Ledo Road with a great outfit, H & S Co. of the 1304th Engineers. We built bridges, pipelines and other installations from Warazup to Bhamo.

WALTER E. JAEGER,
Franklin Sq., N. Y.

Only a Few Left!

THE LEDO ROAD

AND OTHER VERSES FROM
CHINA-BURMA-INDIA

By SMITH DAWLESS

Engineers, truck drivers, foot-sloggers, airmen who flew the Hump, chaplains, nurses . . . all who served in CBI . . . who remember the sweat and grit and blood of those campaigns or of building of the Ledo Road, will renew and preserve those memories through this delightful collection. Send for your copy today.

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Behind Jap Lines

● Will be most anxious to see if any of my friends of the 3515th I.T.C., APO 430, Kweilin, China, are mentioned in your columns. Also if any subscribers were members of the "Dixie Mission." I was with the Communist Guerillas behind Jap lines.

W. J. PETERKIN,
Sumner, Wash.

894th Signal Co.

● I've enjoyed Roundup for the past year and am indebted to a friend for telling me of your fine magazine. I've been anxious to see some mention of the 894th Signal Company, but guess none of that outfit is getting the magazine.

GORDON L. BLACK,
Ithaca, N. Y.

111th Station Hospital

● My husband, Col. Harold S. Clark, was chief of the surgical service of the 111th Station Hospital, which in 1944 became the 234th General Hospital at Chabua. At that time we were not married. I was Sylvia G. Johnson, chief nurse of the hospital. We both spent two years in India. We are both in the active reserve in a hospital unit here in Asheville.

SYLVIA G. CLARK,
Asheville, N. C.

Happy Day!

● It will be a happy day when you begin to publish Roundup monthly instead of bi-monthly, as I so enjoy it.

Lt. ETHEL YAVORSKY,
Ft. Campbell, Ky.

Easy Racket

● Maybe Jerry Mahady had an easy racket in CBI, but I personally would have been glad to trade places with him. I ran a bulldozer in construction of the Ledo Road.

CHARLES BEACOMB,
Phoenix, Ariz.

Free Radio Plug

● Got free radio time once to plug Ex-CBI Roundup. Keep up the wonderful magazine and good work. The articles are swell.

VERNON ALTON,
Mnpls., Minn.

Good Burma Tour

● Where are all the people who were in Bhamo, Burma? It was a good tour.

Lt. JANE THOMPSON,
APO, San Francisco



PAKISTAN EXHIBIT at recent California State Fair in Sacramento. Purpose of the exhibit was to acquaint Californians with costumes, industry and products of the new nation. Three Pakistan nationals managed the large display. Photo by Pakistan Embassy.

To the Editor

More on Station VU2ZV

● Re "CBI Radio Wallahs" (March issue) I don't know the author—Lee Bakker—but I am sure that he couldn't possibly have been in Chabua, at Radio Station VU2ZV, because he left out too much that was part of our station, and too many people who spent so much time there. Permit me, if I may, to straighten out the story, at least as far as "Humidity House" was concerned: First of all, who could have been at VU2ZV and not write a whole book about Mack Fuller? One incident that everyone will recall . . . Mack was a lost soul until he had his coffee in the morning. And, since he opened the station at 6 a.m., we got him a bearer, **Nuru**, to be there and prepare the java. Well, one day **Nuru** doesn't show.



Mack gets up, and starts the morning program. After about ten minutes, his voice sounding like spiked shoes trodding heavily on a gravel pit, he says over the air: "Look, men, I'm just no good in the morning without my coffee!" And with that he closes down and trots off to the mess hall. About 45 minutes later, voice strong and clear, Mack opens the microphone and chirps: "Hmm! I didn't realize that it was such a long walk to the mess hall!" And there was the time poor old Mack got hit in the head by our antenna pole. This was a 35-foot steel pole which, with its mate, held our receiving antenna high above the roof of our broadcasting basha. Well, the monsoons had rotted the guy ropes that held the poles, and one day as Mack headed for the "Little house by the side of the road," Sears-Roebuck catalogue in hand, the last of the guys snapped, and

the pole came down. It hit Mack right smack in the middle of the head. He was rushed to the infirmary where they treated him, and for months afterward he went around with a big gauze pad perched over the sore spot. While still recovering from this blow, he got bit on the upper lip by a spider. The lip puffed up, making him look like George Arliss. Poor suffering Mack! And what was his comment as we all sat



there looking at him, puffed lip and battered skull? Said Fuller: "You know, I got two strikes on me. I better get the hell out of here!" . . . And how can anyone overlook the rest of the wild gang we had there? Pfc James Edward Aloysius McCaffery, Jr., the world's worst announcer. Also fondly known as "78 McCaffery," because he invariably signed off the station by playing the National Anthem at 78 RPM instead of the correct 33 and 1/3. And

how about "Woody" Hinderer, Ferg Stephens, Alan Maxwell . . . the boys who eventually replaced the orig-

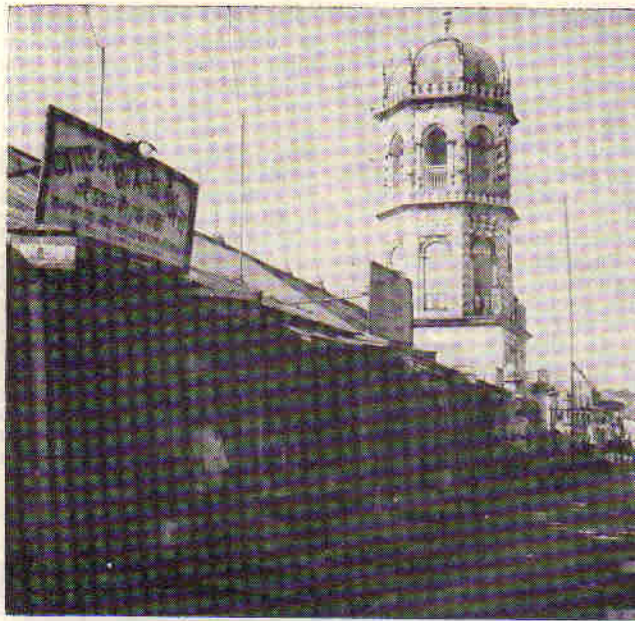


inal crew? And no story of VU2ZV is complete without mentioning the unofficial members of our "family." The bunch who used to hang around and make life merry with their antics. First there was "Big Nick" Zelos . . . whose hobby was cooking, one who chose us as his victims. Such delicacies Nick used to bring us . . . powdered eggs and ketchup, "C" Ration dumplings, Spam with Vienna Sausage sauce! One nice thing about Nick's food though—it gave you heartburn immediately after you ate it, instead of 3 o'clock in the morning . . . There was "Lucky" Kohler of the Motor Pool. He was the one who started the fad of white wall tires on the Jeeps. And Vinnie Holtz, who did his "Jimmy Savo" act in the shows that we

(Continued on next page)



FAILING TO CLEAR treetops in an attempted landing at a jungle strip in Central Burma, this liaison plane ended up in the branches. Rescuers here work to free the pilot and three infantrymen of the Mars Task Force from the wreckage. U.S. Army photo.



BAZAAR AT DIBRUGARH, India. Moslem Temple tower is finest structure in the town of 10,000. Photo by W. S. Maxwell.

(Continued from page 22)

used to put on for the outfits in the area. Vinnie's primary purpose at VU2ZV was to keep his eye on Willfred J. Purcell . . . the famous Will Purcell of the 51st Air Service Group. This is the guy who used to steal the free doughnuts from the Red Cross. He was the only guy in Assam who didn't know that the doughnuts at the Stormy Weather Red Cross Club were on the house, and he gladly "fixed the boys up" with "free" doughnuts whenever we dropped in. King-sized laughs watching him put on the innocent act, after copping a half-dozen doughnuts for his friends . . . And I must mention Burt Astor of Special Services. He's the guy who was host at the most fabulous party ever had in the Assam Valley. It lasted about one month . . . until the boys were finally reduced to drinking water. Then it ended. (This was the evening that Mack Fuller reached for a glass of water

to use as a chaser, and picked up a glass full of straight alcohol instead. He took a gulp, spewed it out, and was shot down over Mohanbari 12 minutes later!) . . . There were so many other guys, and incidents . . . that a book could be written about it. And the ending would be that it still is a wonder to me how most of these fabulous characters kept their sense of humor through the monsoons, the insects, and the lousy jokes . . . From reading the original article, I know that Lee Bakker left out many other guys in the Myitkyina and Bhamo stations. In fact, in most of the other stations. But he did write a good article, and perhaps some of the gang at these other places will write and fill in on some of the details . . . Well, that's about that. Keep these swell issues coming. And as any 2nd Looie would say: "Men, you're doing a grand job!"

GENE SAYET,
Astoria, N. Y.

Northbrook QM

● Enjoy Roundup very much, but never see anything about Northbrook Q.M., around Calcutta. How about it? Looking through some things the other day, I came across some menus from Jimmy's Kitchen in Calcutta, and White Hart Inn at Chandernagore. Really interesting to look back at them and think of their good old prawn meals.

ARNOLD C. OLSON,
Kindred, N. D.

1111th Signal Co.

● Am trying to locate Dr. Paul G. DuBois, who was with the 498th Air Service Squadron at Sylhet and Dinjan, to obtain a statement to support a claim with the V.A. I was Supply Sergeant for the 1111th Signal Company.

JOE HOLLY,
Galveston, Texas

Horrors of CBI!

● I have been here in Iceland eight months. Am now stationed at Keflavik air force base and have visited Reykjavik about two or three times. I don't think much of Iceland. Some of the most miserable weather I had ever seen anywhere. You can see some of the most desolate and dreary country here. Nothing but rocks, and not even trees to grace the countryside. I liked it much better in India where I served in 1944-45. Even with all the horrors of the bugs, mosquitos, wild animals and the monsoon season, I got along there much better.

AUGUST BARNABO,
Keflavik, Iceland

Club Officer

● I was club officer, Central India Air Depot, Agra; club officer, AAF Headquarters, Hasting Mills, Calcutta; and club officer until the close of the theatre at the Bengal Air Depot, AAF Headquarters, Calcutta.

Maj. R. PATTERSON,
Hot Springs, Ark.

JULY, 1952

To The Editor

Old CBI Papers

● I have some copies of the CBI Roundup, CBI Yank, and Command Post, the latter being the paper put out in Calcutta. I'm forced to dispose of these items and wondered if you have a place for them? Also have some "Illustrated Weekly," the lithographed magazine published in India.

C. J. JACOBSON,
315 N. Monroe,
Peoria 3, Ill.

Our file is complete. Perhaps some reader will want the collection.—Ed.

Chittagong, India

● Wondered if you ever heard of Chittagong, India? I never see any mention of it in Roundup. Was with the 382nd Air Service Group, 598th Engineers.

ANTHONY PARMANTJE,
St. Louis, Mo.

Subscription Blanks

● Enclosing a subscription application in card form with each copy of Roundup is a good idea. Gave mine to the elevator operator in my office building. He was glad to get it.

ART SCHMAELING,
Jamaica, N. Y.

25th Field Hospital

● With the 25th Field Hospital as First Sergeant. One of the fellows recently sent me a copy of Roundup which was the first I'd heard of it. I have been sending out a news letter to fellows of the 25th, two or three times a year keeping them informed on any news I receive from any of the group . . . I learned from a newspaper article in January that the troopship "George Washington" on which the 25th and many other organizations made the trip from the U.S. to India, was destroyed in a pier fire in Baltimore's south harbor.

ROBERT G. SAUR,
Minneapolis, Minn.

CHINESE-AMERICAN signal personnel detain to board an Indian ferryboat at Pandu Ghat while enroute to China. Coolies in left foreground are unloading boxcars in center. Photo Sept. 1944 by U.S. Army.



Indian Guest

● A native of Calcutta, India, Kumar Goshal, now a naturalized citizen of the United States, who is an author (two of his books published by Sheridan House Publishers, New York City, are "People in Colonies" and "The People of India"), lecturer and movie scenario writer, was a guest at my house Sunday night. He was in India last year and expects to return this fall to make a movie. As a matter of fact, he's working on the scenario while he's in Kansas City. The picture will be made in Kashmir.

ELLSWORTH GREEN, JR.
Kansas City, Kan.

Heat Rash Misery!

● Each succeeding issue always brings back an odd feeling of nostalgia and still I remember the misery of that heat rash and the long sticky hot nights in India. China suited me better and I am sure those of us who came to know the real China really regretted what has happened to that country since our departure. It is my hope that some day I shall be able to revisit China.

R. J. LUEDEMANN,
St. Paul, Minn.

Special Reunion Train

● Re the forthcoming CBI-VA Reunion at Omaha, August 8-10, I would like to extend to all CBI-ers in the Pacific Northwest and their wives, an invitation to form a special train leaving Seattle 4:45 p.m. and Portland 9:45 p.m., respectively, August 5th, arriving Omaha 7:30 p.m., August 7th. Inquiries from CBI-ers residing in the two cities, also along the route of Northern Pacific railway in Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, North Dakota and Minnesota, should be directed to me.

A. C. BARNETT, Cmdr.,
Dhobi Wallah Basha,
4507 N. 33rd,
Tacoma, Wash.

1989th Supply Co.

● Does anyone know about the 1989th Supply Co. whose trucks used to drive up and down the Burma Road? I've been looking in every issue and haven't seen it mentioned. Its headquarters were at Chenkung, China, about 25 miles from Kunming.

ANGELO LESSA,
San Francisco, Calif.

Roundup Corrected

● Re the picture on page 31, May issue . . . and besides not knowing that those natives were "bathing in a pool back of a C-47 on a hard stand," they were also sitting ducks for prop-wash from a C-46. Have you forgotten all of your aircraft identification?

JERRY P. BREEN, JR.,
San Antonio, Texas

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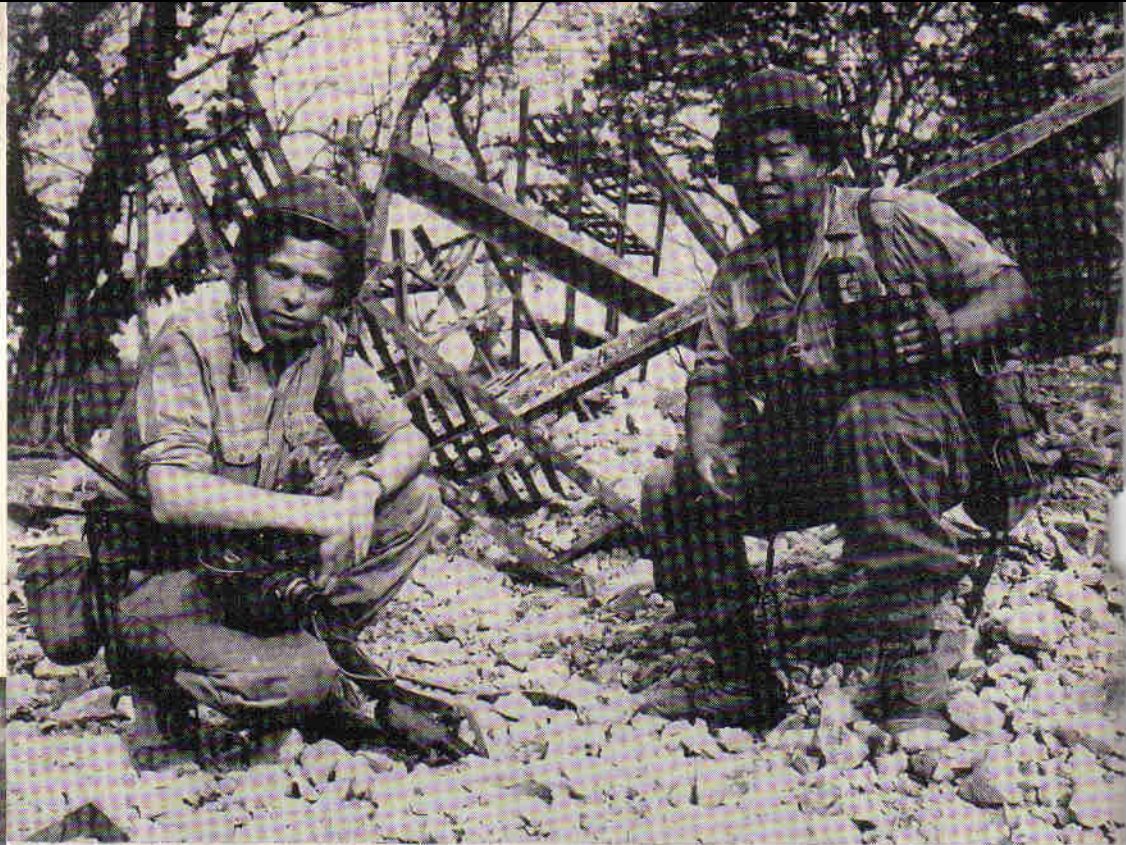


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Don B. Pringle, left, and Tommy Amer, combat cameramen with the 164th Signal Photo Co., pause in the ruins of Myitkyina. U.S. Army photo.

Click Wallahs of CBI

By LEE BAKKER

When a CBI photo appears in **Roundup** or elsewhere, the reader probably glances at it without realizing the danger and rough times the photographer went thru to get the picture. Almost all the pictures labeled **Signal Corps** or **U.S. Army Photo** can be attributed to the click of a camera belonging to the 164th Signal Photo Company of the CBI Theater. Of course, the other arms had their share of picture-taking, some of which will be covered within these pages.

The 164th attempted to tell the story of the CBI, both social and fighting. The story of the 164th is an important part of that historic theater.

The first echelons of this group reached the CBI in December, 1943. Since then their detachments were in almost every station from Calcutta to Chungking. They had a difficult road to cover as they prog-

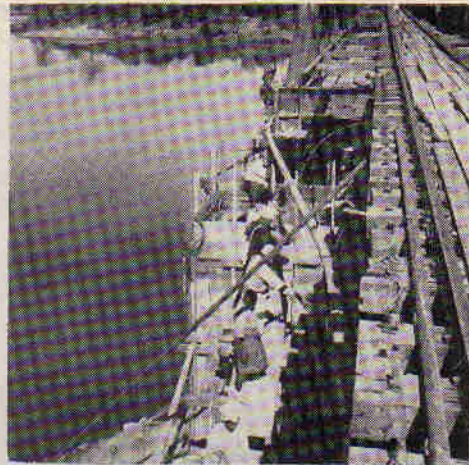
ressed with the other units from the early Ledo Road to the opening of the Stilwell Highway into Kunming. Some of their roughest times were when they weren't able to take a single exposure. The Japanese, sad to say, were camera shy, and didn't make their showing too often. Bashful to Yank rifle fire, they stayed in their caves, and the camera man could only get a few shots of the unfortunate dead Japs.

Very active in the photo field was T/3 Victor D. Solow, of New York. He was one of the top men in the motion picture branch of the 164th. In fact, he was one of the few Americans who accompanied the Chinese in their drive from the Salween in southwestern Yunnan to the juncture with the forces moving up to the Burma Road from the west. Most of the

stories he had to tell have to do with the pictures he **didn't** get. One time he was very disappointed that he missed some splendid opportunities, but he evidently wasn't there at the right place at the right time. This was particularly true when he was along during operations against the Japs on the Sungshan, which was later dynamited in a destructive mission. Solow sweated out his wait on a neighboring mountain top for four days, trying to get a panoramic film of 14th Air Force P-40's strafing the hidden enemy. This raid would have taken only a few minutes to complete, but each day some circumstances arose to prevent the scheduled mission. On the fourth day he gave up the idea, and as fate would have it, the fighters made their passes on the Japs on the fifth day.

On another photo hunt, Solow eluded his two Chinese companions who had been assigned to keep Solow out of trouble. During this time the Chungking radio was relating the fall of Lungling to the Chinese. Actually the streets were echoing with gunfire, and Solow dived into the middle of it. Result, some of the best pictures of this battle. Alone yet, Solow hit the sack for the night. However, the morning brought a warning that the Jap patrol was somewhere in the neighborhood. He loaded his equipment on his horse, attempting to hurry toward the American camp. He departed just in time, for a machine gun started spraying its bullets uncomfortably close by. He excused his not getting any pictures at that time by stating, "The Allies were making their Normandy invasion at the time, and I couldn't see the advantage of competing with that kind of news."

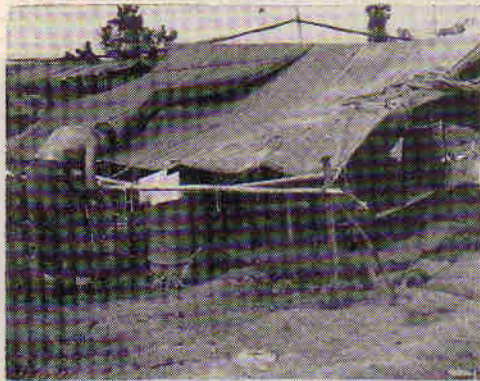
While Solow was with T/4 George Kocourek of Los Angeles, he was billeted by the Chinese at Tengchung. The wea-



SHOWN ABOVE is the rebuilding of the Mo-gaung River bridge by 504th Engineers. On the ledge in background is photographer T/4 Richard H. Spencer of the 164th Signal Photo Co.

ther had been so bad that there were no recent food drops. Their only subsistence had been the Chinese rice ration for five long days. Solow said the change from K-rations was delightfully appetizing at that time.

T/3 Dan Novak, from Minneapolis, had been awarded the Bronze Star Medal for a performance under great stress. He was with the Chinese from Myitkyina to Lashio, making a full photo record of the entire campaign. He landed with the Airborne Engineers, the first unit to hit Myitkyina strip with gliders. Novak filmed the story of the landing while the Japs were on one end of the strip and the Americans were unloading equipment on the other. But Novak's greatest movies were not those he received the medal for. At Bhamo, with the enemy entrenched 125 yards away, he photographed the dive-bombing tactics of a flight of P-47's as they repeatedly attacked a target. T/4 Frank W. Shearer of New Kensington, Pa., was along with Novak during the Bhamo photo tour. Shearer clicked the stills, but came out second best. He decided that he was going to attempt picturing some artillery bursts on the same target that Novak was taking of the dive-bombing, but while maneuvering to get his best angle shot, a .70 mm. "whiz-bang" shell nicked him. Luckily it just grazed him. For this he received a Purple Heart, but he wasn't discouraged. He was soon out of the hospital snapping his shutter right and left. Shearer was with Lt. Gen. Dan I. Sultan at Lashio at the time a Jap artillery shell landed only 30 yards away from their jeep. No pictures



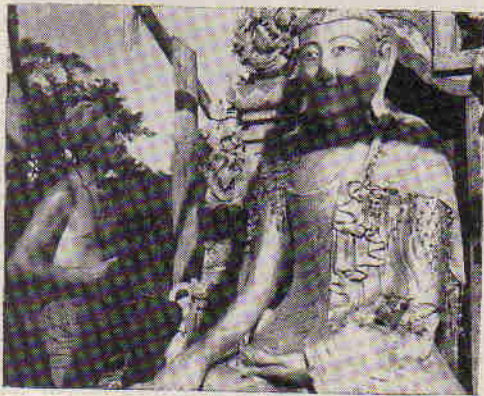
CAMERAMAN OF the 164th washes in helmet outside his quarters while recording on film the Battle of Myitkyina. U.S. Army Photo.

Photo Wallahs of CBI

were taken here, for they decided that this was not safe territory in which to linger.

Two other members of the 164th received Purple Hearts. These were T/5 Milt Koff of Hawthorne, Calif., who was with Merrill's Marauders at Nhpum Ga, and Pvt. Tommy Amer of Los Angeles. Amer, an American Indian, former writer for **Yank** and **CBI Roundup**, was a favorite of the top brass.

Bronze Stars were awarded to T/4 Charles Zimmerman of Los Angeles and Pfc. Don Pringle of Everett, Wash. (He has re-entered the service, and is now in



ROY CREVELING, cameraman with the 164th, poses beside a Burmese idol at Kamaing, Burma. U.S. Army photo.

Japan.) Pringle, in addition to his other duties, killed three Japanese by knocking out a machine gun nest at Bhamo. Zimmerman had made an early survey trip on foot over The Hump into China. For his action artillery pictures at Bhamo, T/4 Louis Raczkowski of Syracuse, N. Y., received a Bronze Star. Also an Air Medal had been awarded to a 164th man. He was William Safran, receiving it for his work in the glider operation at Myitkyina.

Long with the 164th was T/3 William Brown also of Los Angeles. He had been up in the woods so long he had become a fixture there. It was Brown's job to make the first photos of a tank operation in Burma at Shaduzup in 1944. When the tank in which he was riding got into trouble, it fell over on its side in the full fire of the enemy. However, the crew slipped out the escape hatch, making their way back to the lines without injury.

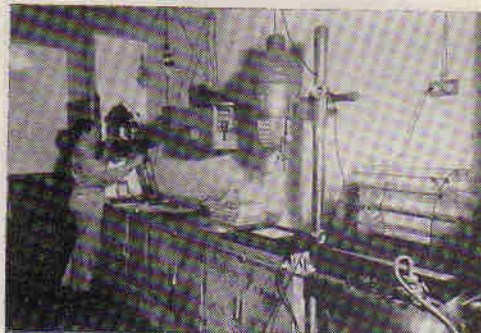
A favorite story of the 164th was told by Pfc. Tom Fanning of Wichita, Kans. In 1944 he had received considerable **IB Roundup** publicity for capturing three Japs in Burma. The **Roundup** story said

that Fanning had been in a tree taking pictures of a road, when he found out he had left his carbine at the foot of the tree. Before he made the discovery, however, he saw three ragged characters on the road below, and thinking they were Chinese, he yelled at them to get out of the way, that they were within camera range. The **Roundup** said further that he soon discovered that they were Japs who wished to give themselves up, and thus he had captured the three Japanese with his camera. That's the way the newspaper put it, but actually, the photo wallah was sound asleep in his hammock one night. He awoke from a tap on his shoulder. There standing beside him were three sick-looking Japs who claimed they were following instructions in the American propaganda leaflets, wanting to give themselves up in exchange for food and medicine. After handing the three over to the MP's, Fanning rolled over to take up better things like sleeping.

The top brass of the 164th were Capt. Herbert Reed of Atlanta, Ga., and Capt. Dave Burman of Cleveland, Ohio.

Signal Corps photographers were also responsible for several sequences in the wartime movie, "Objective Burma." Theater personalities, terrain, glider landings at Myitkyina, and food dropping were all shot by the CBI photo boys. The Chinese training at Ramgarh Training Center were photographed. The episodes in which the food droppers were seen inside the planes in flight were taken by S/Sgt. Victor F. Kayfetz, N. Y., and T/5 John G. Valence of Philadelphia. S/Sgt. David L. Quaid, also in on this photography, was injured while taking one of these scenes, suffering a fractured leg as he was hit by a free-falling mule feed bag before it hit the ground.

The Army Air Forces, too, had an outstanding photography set-up in the CBI.



DEVELOPING AND printing room of the 164th at Kunming. Unidentified GI is enlarging a photograph. U.S. Army photo.



WILLIAM C. BROWN photographs explosion of dud bomb at Sahmaw, Burma. It was exploded by the 36th Division Ordnance Section. U.S. Army photo.

One Sgt. Robert A. Ferrier, aerial photographer with the Third Tactical Air Force in Burma, boasts that he got what probably is the closest close-up picture of an exploding mine. He got his close-up while flying with a B-25 squadron, riding Burmese railroads, flying at extremely low altitudes. As his plane made a low run down a badly shot-up track, a Jap land mine suddenly exploded directly below the photo-wallah's rear hatch viewpoint, hitting the bomber's fuselage and wings with huge chunks of earth and metal, throwing the plane about wildly. Returning to their home base, the crew found that their escape had been narrower than expected. Both wings had been ripped open, engine cowlings shattered, one oil line broken and many dents and holes in the fuselage. Ferrier, who had first learned his combat photography in the Mediterranean Theater, had recorded it all on film.

Not all the Air Force Photo Wallahs took the pictures. Some did other work on the final prints. Pictures of the havoc brought on by the bombers had to be processed quickly for the commanders. A photo interpreter had to make reports before the final prints were presented to the various commanders of the Air Bases. Officers and enlisted men had to hop in-

side the huge B-24's and carefully remove cameras placed there before the planes took off on their missions over Jap-held territory. Photographing had been done by members of the combat crews who received photography training. Back to the laboratories the men went to begin their night-long jobs of developing and printing. In China there was nothing elaborate about the lab or equipment. A mud building often served as the lab. A couple of airplane bomb-bay tanks on a platform sometimes provided the 14th Air Force with water storage. Twenty yards of cheese cloth and a couple of

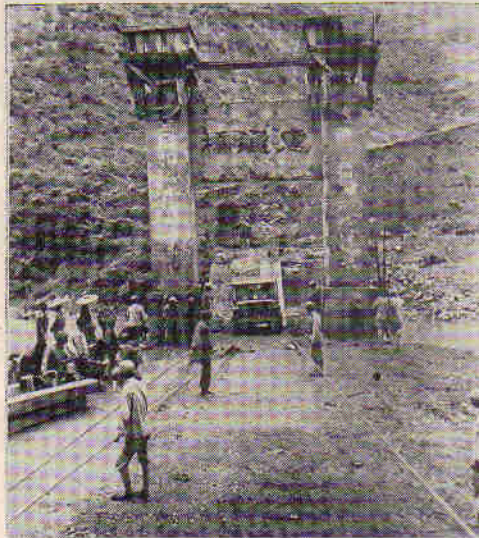


M/Sgt. FRED FRIENDLY, 1B Roundup Correspondent, shows copy of CBI newspaper to Russians in Manchuria in 1945. Photo taken by member of 164th while covering the Japanese surrender. U.S. Army photo.

Photo Wallahs of CBI

boards made up the drying rack. When scales were needed to weigh chemicals, the boys went to the nearest Chinese town and bought a pair of aged, crude ones from the druggist there. Among many of the China Air Force photo-wallahs were such men as Capt. Frank J. Dunn, Liberator Photo Officer; M/Sgt. Charles H. Stoores as Dunn's chief assistant, supervising the work of other enlisted men; T/Sgts. Joe Martin and Norman S. Turner, the first to work on the newly exposed film; T/Sgt. Edward A. Uebel (who earned the Silver Star for heroism displayed after his plane was shot down), doing the chemical mixing; S/Sgt. William E. Chartowich, doing printing along with Sgts. Walter A. Simpson and Herbert B. Walden, Jr.; Cpl. Ted Brunner in charge of the finishing.

A lucky break for photographers came to two flying photo-wallahs who happened to be on the scene during the death of Kweilin. These two were T/Sgt. Harold E. Geer and Sgt. Frank W. Tutwiler,



EDWARD R. McCORMICK, with the 164th, drives the first Jeep over the south bank of the Salween foot bridge. Photo by U.S. Army.

attached to a combat camera unit in China with the 14th Air Force. They were assigned to the Kweilin Air Base many months before the tragedy, covering many "Flying Tiger" B-25 raids. News came into Kweilin that the poorly-equipped Chinese armies were retreating before the enemy and that advance columns were approaching. As the American units began withdrawing, they realized they were on the spot for a great photo-

graphing possibility. Geer and Tutwiler stowed their extra equipment on an evacuation plane, and began at once photographing the proceedings. They used 16mm. and 35mm. motion pictures as well as still camera of the C-3 graphic type. Bombs were buried by Chinese coolies, chalking the spots with huge circles to warn personnel of planes not to land there. At a set time, these bombs were exploded, destroying the field. Gasoline was poured over the barracks and barber-shop, mess, and recreation halls, breaking the hearts of GI's watching the flames, remembering how they had worked so hard to make a comfortable base. Geer and Tutwiler filmed it all calmly, catching everything in detail. This was the last days of Kweilin, formerly regarded as the newest and most beautiful city of Free China. Refugees left in many modes of transportation including oxcarts and rickshaws. Railroads took huge masses. The sergeants took many stills of the refugees at the railway station, risking their necks by staying. Upon the destruction of the airfield, Geer and Tutwiler packed up their film and equipment, carrying their records of the last days of Kweilin, a picture story long to be remembered.

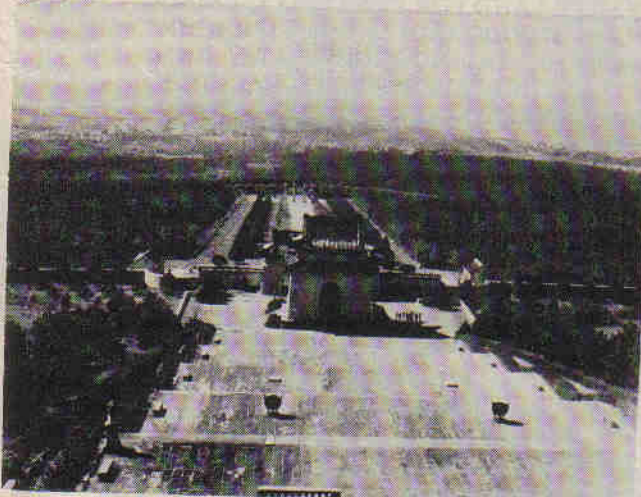
Probably the first American photo reconnaissance of the Japanese mainland during the war, and certainly from the China base, were taken by a 24-year-old Virginian, Capt. Winfred A. Sordelett, flying an unarmed P-38 Lightning recon plane. He photographed Japan on Oct. 31, 1943, and returned to his China base with all the film collected on his 2,200 mile round trip flight. For this record mission, he won the Distinguished Flying Cross. Once while he tried dodging the Japanese radar screen, he succeeded in drawing no enemy fire. He remained in a tight position through the trip, his only nourishment a four ounce bar of D-ration chocolate and a canteen of drinking water which he kept on the floor. He had to remove his oxygen mask to eat or drink. He was unarmed, cameras and film replacing machine guns and ammunition. If the plane should run short of gas (actually he returned with extra gas), the first necessity would have been to destroy his plane with all photo equipment, either crashing it or destroying it after a forced landing. The film magazines were too heavy to carry manually.

With a picture being worth a thousand words, the thousands of photos taken in the CBI cannot be taken for granted. Blood, sweat, and tears were the chief ingredients of the developing fluids. Next time you look at a CBI photo, remember these boys of the Click Corps.—THE END

Forgotten Dead?

● Am astonished at comments by Jerry Mahady (May issue, page 8) that many GI vets in CBI were Commies, and that CBI servicemen were not entitled to regard themselves as war veterans. I had the honour of being attached to Merrill's Marauders and later to CBI headquarters at New Delhi. In the CBI I was flown by Yanks, fed and equipped by them in my own show. I got to learn a lot about the American effort, both forward and rear. Perhaps Mahady is pulling somebody's leg, besides mine? "A paid vacation trip at Uncle Sam's expense?" Perhaps Mahady has forgotten the graveyards in Northern Assam and other parts of India, Burma and China over which both the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack flew. Perhaps Mahady is joking. I hope so because I left some fine CBI American friends out there, and their next-of-kin in your country may not see the humour. I don't, but I'm British.

Col. JAMES WILEMAN,
Ex-Wingate's Chindits,
London, England



VIEW OF TOMB of Sun Yat Sen, first president of China, near Nanking. Most China-side CBI-ers visited this shrine during the war. Photo by Syd Greenberg.



TILE-ROOFED AACPS Point-to-Point Station at Gaya, India. Photo by David W. Parks.

Paging Navy Men

● Attended the CBI Reunion at Kansas City last year, which I enjoyed, but found one thing missing: Where were all our Navy men? I was the only Navy man there.

GENE STURGEON,
Olney, Ill.

3147th Ordnance Co.

● My outfit was the 3147th Ordnance Co., stationed in Upper Assam. I have failed to see it mentioned in your magazine.

ODELL MADSEN,
Pocatello, Ida.

Famous Magician

● We were very fortunate to have at a recent meeting of the Chicago Basha, Mr. John Platt, internationally famous magician, who entertained thousands of GI's in the CBI during the war, while with a USO Camp Show. Platt is the magician who advertised in Calcutta's newspaper, "Advance," that he would pay a reward of Rs. 25,000 to any magician, jaduwalla or yogi who would demonstrate in the open the Indian rope trick. He had no callers. Mr. Platt put on a show for the Chicago Basha and it was most enjoyable.

ROBERT E. LEE,
Chicago, Ill.

Studies Photos

● I am particularly fond of studying the various photographs which remind me of places in India and Burma.

A. B. GRAF,
E. Rutherford, N. J.

Decal Beauty

● Just received my CBI decal in the mail and I must say it sure is a beauty. Thanks loads. I know any CBI-er would sure be proud to have one on his car.

DONALD W. NASS,
Southbridge, Mass.

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—Ed.



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